

May 29, 1926

## Events

Secretary

(MILLER)

..... Sun, May 23

McLEAN

..... Thurs., June 12-17

..... Thurs., June 19-24

..... June 25-July 1

..... Sun., Aug. 1

..... Thurs., Aug. 7-12

WOODWIN

Secretary

..... Sun., May 29, 30

FIXTURES

Phillips

..... Wed., May 26

Coombs

..... Fri., May 28

Dickerson

..... Wed., May 26

Smith

..... Wed., May 26

and Mrs. Major

..... Thurs., May 27

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# THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

WILLIAM BOOTH FOUNDER

BRAMWELL BOOTH GENERAL

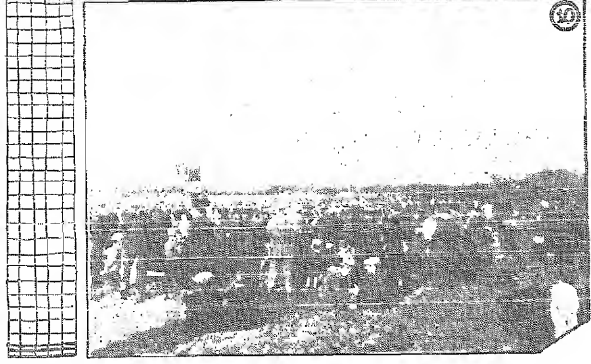
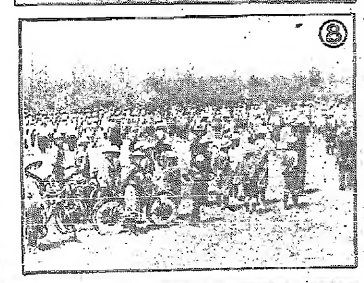
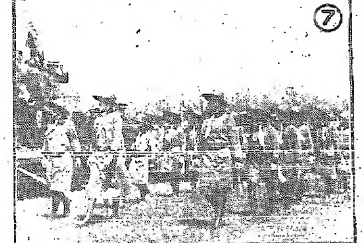
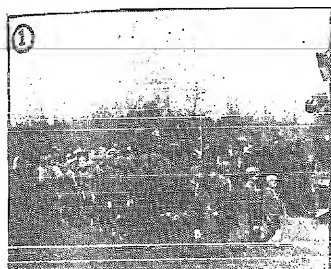
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TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS  
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CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner



## Scenes at the Field Day in Assiniboine Park, Winnipeg

1. A Chum Brigade. 2. Guards' First-Aid Demonstration. 3. A Sunbeam Brigade. 4. Life-Saving Scouts. 5. The Cadets. 6. The Commissioner addresses the assembly. 7. Life-Saving Guards. 8. Assembled for review. 9. In close formation. 10. Crowd witnessing the Demonstration. (See page 9)

## Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, Mark 10:13-22. "He . . . went away grieved." It did not seem hard to this rich young man to keep most of the Commandments. It may have seemed harder for him to break them. But Matthew 19:19 shows that Jesus added one commandment which the young ruler had not kept. Had he indeed loved his neighbor as himself, he would have been ready to give away his riches under the Saviour's direction!

Monday, Mark 10:23-34. "An hundredfold now." Those who leave all to follow Jesus receive a wonderful return even in this present life. Think how different the life of the Apostle Peter would have been had he refused the Master's call and remained a mere fisherman of Galilee! He who loses his life for Christ's sake, finds it glorified for ever.

"Oh let thy life be given, thy years for Him be spent,  
World-fetters all be riven, and joy with suffering blend!"

Tuesday, Mark 10:35-52. "The son of man came . . . to minister." The Saviour took upon Him the form of a servant, and so ennobled all service. Some people think they would be perfectly happy if they could be waited on all the time. But serving others for Christ's sake gives far greater and purer pleasure.

"So, Lord, I pray, that for this day,  
I may not swerve,  
By foot or hand, from Thy command,  
Not to be served, but to serve."

Wednesday, Mark 11:1-11. "He . . . looked round about upon all things." The Saviour did not speak, but His silent look took in everything. He saw the buying and selling which turned the Temple into a den of thieves. "He looked up" and saw the poor widow who gave her all. John tells us that "His eyes were as a flame of fire." Lord, let Thy look burn out all that is impure and unholy in my heart!

Thursday, Mark 11:12-23. "Jesus . . . cast out them that sold and bought in the Temple." The Saviour never overlooked abuses for the sake of gaining popular favor, neither did He allow this abuse to continue because He knew it was passing and that the Temple itself would soon be destroyed. By His cleansing of God's House on this occasion, the Saviour showed us that the one who is right is stronger than the many who are wrong.

Friday, Mark 11:24-33. "Forgive . . . that you." The unforgiving spirit is most dangerous, and leads on to every kind of sin. If you have hard feelings against anyone confess them to God and ask grace of Him to help you to forgive.

"O man, forgive thy mortal foe,  
Nor ever strike him blow for blow;  
For all the souls on earth that live  
To be forgiven must forgive.—  
Forgive him seventy times,  
For all the blessed souls in Heaven  
Are both forgivers and forgiven."

Saturday, Mark 12:1-12. "They knew that He had spoken the parable against them." The Saviour had not pointed a moral, but their consciences convicted them when He showed them their own conduct acted by others. There is an interpreter in every man's heart. In the long run the conscience in each of us asserts its voice; let us listen to and obey its voice.

True religion consists not so much in joyous feelings as in a constant exercise of devotedness to God, and in laying ourselves out for the good of others.

"Why should I murmur?" said Henry Martin in his last sickness: "weakness, peril, and pain, are but the ministering angels whose office it is to conduct me to glory."

## Triumphant Testimony

It is the Salvationist's Joyous Privilege to Witness to the Saving Power of Christ the World Over

"THANK GOD, I'm saved!" By far the larger proportion of the people who have, at one time or another, attended Salvation Army Meetings have come away with this joyous assertion ringing in their memory as the outstanding idea left by the proceedings. And it is well that it should be so, since testimony is the Salvationist's forte the world around.

As soon as the penitent has won through and has risen from the Mercy-Seat with the strangely sweet assurance of forgiveness thrilling his soul, he is asked to witness to the glory of God and for the encouragement of those who remain in their sins. Thereafter he is exhorted to "tell, out of a full heart," his experience of the saving and keeping grace of God; to "tell it out" on every and any occasion, whether in Meetings or before the ones and twos of his workmates and former associates in evil ways.

## A Glorious Exercise

Young and old are alike given opportunity to praise God in this way; in fact it was found early in the Army's history to be necessary to set apart whole Meetings to this glorious exercise. It is as natural for the Salvationist Convert to give his tes-

timony as for the normal child to express itself, and by this means demonstrate its development. Had we space for the purpose, a considerable portion of the "War Cry" could be devoted to some out of the many thousands of testimonies which would be given with great enthusiasm and in many tongues.

## The Faith That Saves

THE faith that saves speaks in this wise:—"I am a great sinner, I deserve to be sent to hell; but God has promised to forgive me if I come to Him by repentance and faith. I do thus come to Him, and I do repent of my sins and submit myself to His authority. I believe that Jesus Christ died for me, and I cast myself upon His mercy, and believe according to His promise that He receives, forgives, and loves me, and that He does all this for me just now."

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## Schoolboy's Brave Stand

Mention could be made of the high school boy who was saved in the first Army Meeting which he attended, and who, next day at lunch-time, testified before the other boys in the playground that he had found Salvation. He won a number of his fellow-scholars to Jesus, and they used to parade the "quadrangle" clapping their hands and singing Army choruses in proper go-ahead style, thus giving testimony. That boy is now an Army Colonel in Canada. Another Officer tells how he had to come back to the living-room, when he had begun to go to bed, to declare that he had met with the Saviour in the Meeting an hour before.

Crabbed old sinners have been

## A Burning Spirit

Transformed by the Indwelling of the Holy Ghost She Seized Upon the Attention of All

In civilian attire she looked just "a grey mouse of a girl"; in Army uniform she caught something of distinction, but not outstandingly, so among a group of her comrades. She sold "War Cry" and "took" a Company of little boys in the Primary Section on Sunday afternoon. Later she had begun to take an interest in Open-Air Meetings, but she was not one of those who cause you to look twice in her direction.

## This One Thing I Know!

A well-known writer has said that the strength of the Salvationists' appeal to men everywhere is not in his preaching but in his declaration—this one thing I KNOW! And so it is wherever we turn. Who can confound the man who says that where- as once he was blind, now he sees?

"The Bible says that God will forgive sin, when it is confessed and forsaken—whether by white men or black is immaterial—and it also says that He will keep us victorious over

sin thereafter. I have prayed to Him in the name of Jesus. He has forgiven me, and of this I have the witness by the power He gives me daily to overcome the sin which formerly held me captive!" Such a testimony, borne out by the life now lived before the eyes of the world, and reinforced by the demonstration of God's love, shown in one who, in the power of that love, is prepared to forsake all else, triumphs over every theory interwoven with soul-enslaving superstition.

## A Ringing Challenge

First and last it is sincerity which impresses the hearer. When the Salvationist gives his testimony there is a ringing challenge about it, and whether it be heard by the Chinese, the Zulu, or the Indian; whether the Japanese, the Javanese, or the Jamaican; whether the European, American, or Australian, it matters little. "Thank God I am saved!" backed by the victorious life through faith in Christ, is incontrovertible. Can you say it? If you seek you shall find Salvation, and then you will go out with exceeding joy, and will give your testimony!

A few weeks ago she appeared to be troubled about something; certainly she was far from being at rest. The Commandant's wife spoke to the young woman and found that her mind was exercised by something which had been said in the Sunday morning Meeting by the Commandant. Wisely counselled and sensibly minded therewith she made her way to the Holiness Table on the following Sunday, and a wonderful alteration was immediately noticeable.

## A Burning Love

That night witnessed the amazing-ly plain girl, standing on the street corner testifying, burning, against the dull background of suburban souliness

## Beaten—To Fight Again

Here's to the men who lose!  
If triumph's easy smile our struggles greet,  
Courage is easy then;  
The king is he who, after fierce defeat,  
Can up and fight again.

Here's to the men who lose!  
The touchstone of true worth is not success.  
There is a higher test—  
Though fate may darkly frown,  
onward to press,  
And bravely do one's best.

Here's to the men who lose!  
It is the vanquished's praises that I sing,  
And this is the toast I choose:  
"A hard-fought failure is a noble thing!"  
Here's to the men who lose!"

## Practise Loving

We learn to love by loving. It grows by practice. Like everything else, it gathers strength through exercise. The more we keep at it, the easier and more natural it becomes. We can form the habit of looking at people with love, thinking about them with love, speaking of them in love, and acting toward them lovingly. Our deeds will react upon our thoughts, and our thoughts and feelings will prompt to action. So we may become steeped in love. It will radiate from us as the light from the lamp. We shall be charged with it as the battery is with electricity, and power will go out from us. So instead of crying idly, "Oh, for more love!" let us lay more stress upon the practice. If we continually use what we have, it will increase.

## Sowers and Reapers

There is preparatory work to be done in many a part of God's vineyard, which is just as needful as any other work, though not so agreeable, perhaps, to flesh and blood. There must be sowers as well as reapers. There must be some to break up the ground and pick out the stones, as well as some to gather the harvest.

## Spiritual Exercise

There is a necessity in man for activity. Act he must, and act he will, and it is in the province of religion to direct and control this tendency so that his doing may be according to that which is right. The muscle will shrink if it be not strung. Every faculty will attenuate if it be not exerted. The moral nature will grow weak if it be not roused to resistance; feeble in its faith unless it be constantly exercised; languid and hopeless in its struggle against evil if the conscience do only indolently strive against the incursions and aggressions of sin.

and sameness, with the private fire and inspiration of—What? For recreation? Yes! The passion of rescuing the souls of men from endless woe? Yes! The urgent answer to the call of crime-ridden children? Yes! All this and much else. But let us, most of all, with love for God, born of the indwelling of the Holy Spirit.

## Surrender and Seek

Scant wonder that people stopped to look and to listen. She spoke the word of God. And so will any true soul who, renouncing all of self, will dedicate body, soul, and spirit to the love and service of God. You say you have no gifts? Offer your entire nature to His incoming and His will bring His own gifts when He enters your heart, and your Spirit-filled life shall be transformed. It shall be a life of Spirit-directed, love-inspired service. Surrender and seek!

A VISIT  
Some Interesting in

It was a beautiful May morning when Brigadier Sims and myself started out from Saskatoon with the intention of conducting some Meetings at Sunny Valley, which has the distinction of organizing the first Rural Corps in Western Canada. We had heard a good deal about the place from Major Habkrik, the Trade Secretary, who put Sunny Valley on the map, so far as the Salvation Army is concerned.

How it happened was in this wise. About two years ago the Major was touring rural Saskatchewan in the Gospel Car, endeavouring to reach the scattered population with the Salvation message.



Envoy and Mrs.

At a certain farmhouse he met a Mr. Hunt who had at one time been a Salvationist. He formerly lived in Ontario, the town of Huntsville, by the way, being named after his grandfather. The visit revived old memories and Mr. Hunt and his good wife were glad to get in touch with the Army again. A recent bereavement had greatly affected them, they felt that God was speaking to them through it and calling them back to the old paths. They recommenced themselves to God and the Flag.

## An Isolated Community

About twelve miles from their homestead lies Sunny Valley, a splendid agricultural section of the country which has attracted many settlers by the richness of its soil and other advantages. It is an isolated community, however, and church services were few and far between, so that the people were in a state of spiritual poverty, though the majority were well fixed as regards temporal things. In this respect, Sunny Valley is typical of many more prairie settlements. The result is that the people grow careless regarding the claims of God on them and dance, card-playing, and baseball as means of whiling away dull Sundays were becoming increasingly attractive. This was an unhealthy atmosphere in which to bring up young people and some of them were not concerned about it. Brother Hunt was asked to organize a Sunday School in the district, a task which I accepted as a Divine commission. Before long he had it laid on his heart to conduct a Revival Campaign in Sunny Valley and so he invited Major Habkrik to conduct special Meetings for a week. The school house was used for the gatherings, and though it has seating capacity for only thirty people, no fewer than 150 would crowd into it nightly. Though Army methods were new to most of the people they soon got used to them and several times were experienced. A few people came forward to seek Salvation during the week, including 10



# A VISIT TO SUNNY VALLEY

Some Interesting Particulars concerning the First Rural Corps to be Organised in Western Canada—An Outcome of Revival Campaign

BY THE EDITOR

It was a beautiful May morning when Brigadier Sims and myself started out from Saskatoon with the intention of conducting some Meetings at Sunny Valley, which has the distinction of organizing the first Rural Corps in Western Canada. We had heard a good deal about the place from Major Habirk, the Trade Secretary, who put Sunny Valley on the map so far as the Salvation Army is concerned.

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husbands and wives. It was a morning of a brighter day in Sunny Valley. Since then the work has progressed and this year Sunny Valley has attained to the status of a Rural Corps. Whether it pours in the rain or the sun shines from an unclouded sky, whether it is forty below zero and the landscape is one dreary waste of ice and snow, or whether it is a hundred in the shade and the fields are golden with the ripening crops, the Envoy drives his Gospel Car every Sunday over the intervening miles between his homestead, which he turns,

of course, the principal means employed to instruct them in Christian truths and lead them to a knowledge of Salvation. It is a noteworthy fact that dances are now unpopular amongst the young folk of the Valley; they much prefer a good red-hot Army Prayer Meeting.

The Birthday Box is now a familiar sight at Company Meeting, every one putting into it on his or her birthday, the number of cents corresponding with their age. The proceeds go towards the Army's Missionary Work and only recently the sum of \$25 was despatched to China.

Last Christmas the Young People gave a splendid program in the school-house, the event attracting a record crowd. A Christmas Tree was introduced amongst them for the first time on this occasion and they thought it just great.

## Sent Delegates to Councils

No less than thirty delegates from the Valley went to the Young People's Councils at Saskatoon, this year. It was a noteworthy event in their lives serving to deepen their spirituality, widen their vision and instruct them in vital matters pertaining to godliness and Army warfare. They look forward to this annual event now with the keenest anticipation and interest.

A Corps Cadet Brigade is another promising feature of the work. There are seven members at present all of them keenly enthusiastic about learning how to better fit themselves for efficient service in the Army. One is a Candidate for the work.

The Corps takes 55 "War Crys" and 40 Young Soldiers weekly. Thirty-five of these are sold every Saturday night by Mrs. Hunt in the village of Hanley, about four miles from their homestead. The Mayor and the leading business men are among the regular customers and look forward to the arrival of the paper with much interest. The remainder of the papers are taken by the people in Sunny Valley and are eagerly perused from cover to cover every week. By this means they learn a great deal about that greater world-wide Army of which they have become a part.

An Army Hall is to be built in Sunny Valley this year, the little schoolroom being much too small to comfortably accommodate the crowds attending the Meetings. It is to be built on a two acre plot donated by Brother Bates, its dimensions being 22 by 40 feet. There

about through a visit paid to him by Major Habirk when he lay sick.

"For seventy years I lived a worldly, God-forgetting life," he told us, "I never thought much about my duty to God, chiefly because I have always lived far away from all religious influences. I spent my boyhood in the State of Vermont. Then I moved out West and farmed in Minnesota for a number of years. I was one of the first to venture into Sunny Valley. When I came here it was nothing but wilderness, not a neighbor within miles and miles. But gradually more folks moved in when they learned of the fine farm land here and now there are quite a number settled around these parts. I planted that grove of trees over there fifteen years ago, and now look at it, the finest grove in all this Valley. The folks come here from miles around for picnics in the summer time."

"How did I come to get saved? Well sir, I was a pretty sick man when Major Habirk came to see me. The prayer he offered made me think a whole lot about my soul's salvation and I reckoned it was about time I was preparing to meet my God. When I got better I went to the revival Meetings the Major conducted here and at the Pentit-Form I found Salvation. This has been the happiest year of my life. I'm glad the Army ever came to Sunny Valley. I tell you it's meant a lot to me and my wife and family. And lots of other folks around here can say the same thing too. Yes sir, the Army's all right, that's what we think."

## A Very Rainy Day

We talked to Brother Bates in his farmhouse which overlooks a pretty little lake in Sunny Valley. But the Valley did not look at all sunny on this particular Sunday afternoon. In fact the rain was steadily pouring down, blotting out the landscape and making the countryside one desolate sea of mud. The barnyard fowls clustered under wagons looking as miserable as the proverbial wet hen, calves and pigs hawled and grunted as they huddled against the straw stacks, captive coyotes sent up weird howls as they paced ceaselessly to and fro within their enclosure—the only creatures seeming to really enjoy themselves were the wild ducks which swam about the lake and the gulls, which ran up and down the ploughed fields feasting on worms and bugs.

All hope of having a Meeting in the schoolhouse on such a day gradually



Envoy and Mrs. Hunt and family.

At a certain farmhouse he met a Mr. Hunt who had at one time been a Salvationist. He formerly lived in Ontario, the town of Huntsville, by the way, being named after his grandfather. The visit revived old memories and Mr. Hunt and his good wife were glad to get in touch with the Army again. A recent bereavement had greatly affected them, they felt that God was speaking to them through it and calling them back to the old paths. They reconsecrated themselves to God and the Flag.

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"The Quarters," and the schoolhouse, faithfully persevering in the work so near to his heart.

A Home League has recently been organized and now has 39 members, Sister Mrs. Carpenter being the Secretary. Quite a lot of work is done by the League for poor folks in the Valley, for there are some there who have not yet got on their feet, or have met with misfortune and require the helping hand of friendly neighbors. In one instance, warm undergarments were made for the children of a certain family so that they could attend Company Meeting in the cold weather. Patchwork quilt making is a favorite occupation of the members and clothing is also made for poorer neighbors.

An instance of the splendid good will prevailing in the community is as follows. One of the Soldiers fell sick with rheumatism and it became necessary that he go to Saskatoon for hospital treatment. For a farmer to be away from his farm when there is plowing and harrowing and seeding to do means that he will have no crops that year.

His comrades therefore, though they had a full size man's job in looking after their own acres, rallied round and worked his farm for him while he was away so that he did not suffer any serious loss. This is truly the Christ-like spirit in action. The selfish worldling says, "Every-one for himself and the devil take the hindmost," but the Salvationist in whose heart is the love of Christ ever considers the good of others and as he has opportunity does good to all men.

## Helping the Old Folks

Another form in which this goodwill finds expression is the arranging of surprise parties for old folks, each person attending taking some useful present or clubbing together to get some article much needed, such as an easy chair.

The Young People's Work is a very promising branch of the Corps activities. The Company Meeting on Sunday is,



Young People and Workers who attended Company Meeting in the schoolhouse

will be seating accommodation for at least a hundred people.

Behind it will be an Army cemetery—a God's acre where the folk of the Valley may lay their dead. This will be the first of such cemeteries belonging to a Corps in Canada West.

Brother Bates has also bought a Flag for the Corps, under whose folds new Soldiers are enrolled, the Flag being held by the donor, who has been appointed the first Flag Sergeant. No Army marches take place in the Valley, there being not even a hamlet there to march through. Only isolated farmhouses dot the countryside and they are miles apart from each other.

The conversion of Brother Bates came

faded away as the rain pelted down fiercer than ever. Folks could hardly be expected to drive six or seven miles in such weather through Saskatchewan mud. The roads were quagmires and were getting worse each hour.

We soon realized that we were prisoners until the weather cleared. It had been hard enough to get there from Envoy Hunt's place twelve miles away; it was practically impossible to go back through that awful slithering mud. We would probably have slid into some slough or got stuck fast miles away from any house. Not at all an inviting prospect.

Disappointing as it was not to meet the people of the Valley, yet it could not be

## To Fight Again

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he who, after fierce

ght again.

men who lose  
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men who lose  
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helped so we made the best of it. A few folks were present at the farmhouse, some of the neighbors who had come over early before the rain began and some young folks who had defied the elements. Among these was Sister Wilhelmina Evers, the Salvationist school teacher whom the inhabitants of the Valley have been very glad to secure to teach their children.

So a short Meeting was held in the farmhouse, the Scriptures being read and prayer offered for God's blessing on the little Corps and all the inhabitants of the Valley.

As night came on the rain poured down harder than ever and a dense mist spread over the Valley. We have heard about Stygian darkness, we must have had a good sample of it that night. The school marm and one of her pupils decided that they would make the attempt to reach home, about two miles away, so one of the young men volunteered to drive them over in the demotator.

Having in mind our experiences of the morning when we had had to requisition

of motoring just then. It took us three hours to go twelve miles.

At the bottom of one steep hill Brigadier Sims lost his rubbers in about twelve inches of mud. He did not discover his loss till he reached the top and went to scrape off the accumulation of Saskatchewan real estate which adhered to him. Then he had the time of his life in locating the resting place of those rubbers and retrieving them. He almost gave it up as a bad job, but at length reappeared, waving triumphantly, something which looked like a mud pie.

A little further on one of the chains on the wheels went on strike and refused to stay on any longer. Luckily we had a piece of rope in the car which we pressed into service as a strike breaker, and it got us through the rest of the mud until we reached a friendly farm house. And there one of the tires expired with a gentle sigh. All along the route cheery little gophers would pop out of their holes and sit up looking at us as if they were enjoying the fun.

cheerily. After morning prayers, therefore, we set out on the return journey with confident expectation of getting through without mishap.

On the way we called in to see Brother and Sister Randall. A great change has come about in their home since they knelt at the Army Penitent-Form and gave their hearts to God. Jack Randall used to have a very violent temper and his wife and children lived in terror of him. Even the livestock on the farm had cause to fear his outbreaks, for he was very cruel when anything upset him. He was also addicted to drinking and cursing.

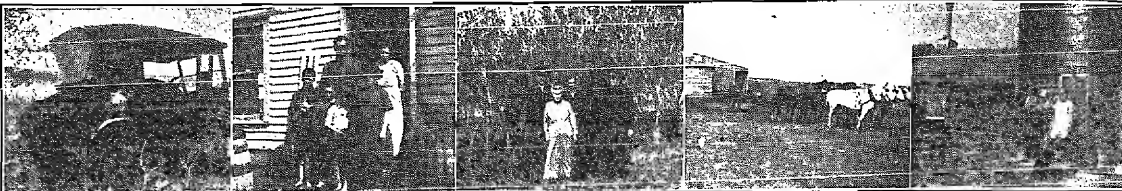
When they attended their first Army Meeting, Mrs. Randall said, "If Jack goes forward to get saved I'll go too." To her great joy Jack went out and she quickly followed.

A complete transformation has taken place in the Randall home. Jack has become a kind and considerate husband and father, and instead of his children running away when they hear him com-

solid ground again. We took a snapshot of Brigadier Sims as he was about to place some grass under the wheels so that it would not slide round so in the mud. Inch by inch the old car crawled out of the hole, but not before we were all plastered with mud again as it was the day before. We must have looked like spotted leopards.

The cleaning up process consumed several hours before we were comfortable enough to go back to town.

In spite of the adverse weather conditions we were much impressed with the little we saw and heard of the Sunny Valley Corps. To meet rural conditions this is just what is needed and to believe that similar work could be carried on in many other places if we had a sufficient number of the right sort of people to devote themselves to such a task. The scattered settlers in these isolated sections, miles away from any railroad, seldom get the opportunity of hearing religious truths proclaimed, much less of organising themselves into a Corps of



1. Brigadier Sims gathers grass to help the car out of a mud hole. 2. Brother and Sister Randall and family. 3. Brother and Sister Bates, Sister Mrs. Barnes and Envoy and Mrs. Hunt with the Editor. 4. Candidate Sherman Hunt taking out his eight-horse team to go ploughing. 5. Envoy and Mrs. Hunt at the door of their home with three of their children.

the services of a team to pull "Lizzie" out of the mud, I thought it best not to venture along our twelve mile route in such dense darkness, so we gladly accepted the invitation of Brother and Sister Bates to stay overnight.

The graphic descriptions which Brigadier Sims gave of our morning adventures made the company laugh heartily. He said it reminded him of a certain bus driver in the Old Country. When he reached a long steep hill he would call out, "First class passengers keep your seats, second class passengers get out and walk, third class passengers get out and push."

We had been third class that morning and our services were frequently required to persuade the car to reach the top of the hills along the route. The mud was well over our boot tops, and as we pushed behind we got the full force of the flying dirt as the wheels stirred it up. We were covered with mud from head to toe and to add to our discomfort the steady drizzle soaked us through and the cold wind chilled us. We did not feel much like writing an essay on the joys

Talking about gophers reminded Brother and Sister of a young Englishman in that district who had written home to his father for money. "I have a great chance to purchase cheap, a farm with ten thousand gophers on it," he wrote. Maybe by this time he wishes he hadn't had such a glorious chance.

We could not help but note how abundant is bird life on the Saskatchewan prairies. Every little slough was teeming with water fowl—ducks, snipes, gulls and sand pipers. Beautiful meadow larks, red winged blackbirds and other varieties of songsters were also seen flitting about, while the harsh caw, caw, of the crows was everywhere heard.

On Monday, the sun shone gloriously from an unclouded sky and the country-side seemed to have undergone a marvelous change. All Nature was smiling, the birds were singing blithely, the gulls had settled in a thick flock on the lake, looking like a fleet of miniature sail boats advancing in close formation, the roads were reported to be fast drying up and men were going about their work whistling

ing they now go to greet him. "Yes, I'm sure glad the Army ever came to Sunny Valley," said Brother Randall as we shook hands with him at parting. "And I've no regrets for the step I've taken. It's brought happiness to our home."

And the answering smile on the face of his wife was sufficient confirmation of his word. On the wall of their home we noticed the Articles of War neatly framed, with their signatures thereon, a constant reminder of the new life they have entered on and the vows they have made.

On we went, making fine progress till within a mile of the Hunt homestead, when kerplunk, into a boggy section of the road we went and sunk up to the axles. With logs and poles we worked away for a long time trying to get on

aggressive fighters for God. That they appreciate such an opportunity when it does come and that they make splendid Salvationists, is evident from what is going on in Sunny Valley. A genuine religious revival has undoubtedly swept this community, turning the thoughts and aspirations of the people into higher channels, making lives better and purer and creating an atmosphere of reverence for the things of God. And what is good for one little corner of this great western country is bound to be good for every community in it. A revival of religion is Canada's greatest need. This alone can really preserve the country from the giant evils menacing it and give our young folk a chance to grow up with right ideals, high purpose and clean hearts, to be the strong and Godly men and women of the Canada to be. Such were our thoughts as we journeyed back to Saskatoon on the train that afternoon and viewed the wide expanse of Saskatchewan's fertile fields from the car window. May we each do our part toward bringing it to pass.

## Vancouver Citadel Band

Visits Outlying Districts and Takes Part in Memorial Service.

Because of the splendid impression made last year by the Vancouver Citadel Band at the Memorial Services held in Fort Langley and Murrayville districts, the executive in charge of the arrangements for 1926, found the desire strong in the minds of the people that the Band should be asked again. Accordingly the Band, accompanied by Staff-Captain Bourne and Adjutant Acton, journeyed to these districts and took part in the Memorial Services.

During the wait for the procession to commence at Fort Langley some of the Bandsmen dropped in to a small Sunday School and brightened the proceedings with their lively singing, which gladdened the hearts of the superintendent and teachers. During the Memorial Services, the Band played several selections of music, and were also accorded hospitable treatment by the committee and ladies in charge.

In the evening the Band conducted the service in the United Church at New Westminster, which was well filled for the occasion. The service was also broadcasted over the radio. Adjutant Acton spoke on "The Good Shepherd," and the Band played "The Shepherd." Bandsman Stanton soloed the "Ninety and Nine."

## The Lone Fighter

Battling Against Opposition and Scorn a Salvationist in a Prairie Settlement is True to Her Colors

Many wonderful stories can be told of the courage of Salvationists fighting lone battles somewhere within our far-flung battle-line, but there must be times when they are disheartened, and the very loneliness assails them and they feel tempted to give up the struggle. It generally happens, however, that there is someone near at hand to give them sympathy and help them to find fresh strength. Such is not the case with Sister M—, however.

A year or so ago in a North West Ontario town Mrs. M— was attracted to the Army Meetings and before very long was kneeling at the Mercy-Seat, where she found Salvation. Not many weeks elapsed before she was sworn in as a Soldier under the Blood-and-Fire Flag and despite cold looks from her husband and family, was fighting valiantly as a Salvationist. The only one of her children who evinced any interest in his mother's new-found happiness was eight-year-old Jimmy who went to all the Meetings with his mother and eventually was saved.

Some months after Sister M—'s

enrolment her husband decided to move out West and finally settled in Saskatchewan. And here Sister M— was lonely in real, deadly earnest. True, there were plenty of people around and the social life of the district was very happy, but there was no Church near and none of the people of the community were professing Christians. Here our sister's fighting qualities were called to the front and she had to battle and is still doing so, against opposition and scorn.

She has tried to start a little Company Meeting, but the people around only smile superciliously at her efforts in this direction, and give her no encouragement in her endeavor. The happiest time of the week for Sister M— is Sunday evening when she and little Jimmy may be found sitting together holding a little Meeting. And it is a Meeting in every sense of the word—singing, prayer, testimony, Bible-reading, everything is done in due order.

Yes, this may be loneliness. This is real earthly loneliness, but the Lord is with Jimmy and his mother and with Him they are never alone.

## Four Nationalities

Represented in Song at Estevan

Captain and Mrs. Boyle, on account of the City Band taking our Saturday night Open-Air stand we have to start our Open-Air Meetings an hour later. Crowds of people, however, stood around and listened to the old story of the Cross. Envoy Peacock's message exhorting the people to forsake sin and turn to God, also a solo by Mrs. Captain Boyle, were listened to very attentively and a Comrade gave his testimony, of praise in a French song.

Sunday began with a good Revue-drill. The Captain's lesson in the Holiness Meeting was on "Brotherly Love." In the Testimony Meeting the Comrades sang their testimonies, one being in Dutch, one in French, one in Swedish and one in Scotch, and was a treat. Sunday afternoon the Class is conducted by Brother Palmer, and the afternoon Open-Air held outside the hospital, is well attended by the Band. Envoy Peacock took the lesson on Sunday night and God's Spirit was manifested in a good Meeting.—C.C.

Fort Rouge Home League are holding a Sale of Work in the Hall, corner Osborne and Cordova, on Saturday afternoon, June 5. The Sale will be open by Mrs. Brigadier Whatley at 3 p.m.

## Extracts from Riding the Storm

Wednesday, November 25th, 1925. —In Paris. Hotel noisy; still, a night.

Officers' train at 10 this morning. My subject, "Our Lord and Master," These Officers give me the impression of true life in God, with cross-bearing and joy in hand in hand.

With them went over the Pr. 410 beds, quite full. Saw some of the Converts; they look well. Flew with the Officers working the Pr. including a young Belgian and wife. I blessed their baby, to great delight.

Settled some plans with the missionary, and had some conversation with Barrett (Lieut.-Colonel, Secretary). He is filling an important position here. Delighted to discuss an Officer speaking Hungarian, willing to go to Budapest for Training. Praise the Lord!

After noon. Officers once more left at 3.30 for Boulogne. A storm raging on arrival, and was huge quantities flowing on to the actually within the station. Full outside, but thanks to my preparation felt very little of the stormy crossings known for years. Really awful! We heard the Calais boat took two hours out of harbor!

Stationmaster at Folkestone met me. Evidently expected to be ill, and no wonder! Victim photo'd again with the Stationmaster and with F., who met me. At 11.45, very thankful but very

Thursday, 26th.—I.H.Q. with 12 noon, World Councils till 7 very long; only rest half through very vitality of the Army ensue unflinching series of problems.

Friday, 27th.—A poor night. Roads very difficult. What a cross is ours! With F. and Bees (Bridget Booth) to I.H.Q., and the latter to Westminster Abbey Queen Alexandra's Funeral service.

POOR Daantje, of Utrecht, born to the lowest of the low. The of his mother, with whom he used all his joys and sorrows, was a severe that life lost all charm for Deeper and deeper he sank into it until he became a total outcast, the of an insatiable thirst for alcohol.

In the bleak winter months he sleep under the steps of a wharf, and in the mornings had to shake them from his clothes before making them his only retreat, the public-house, of which he waited impatiently until time of opening. In the summer step on the grass in open spaces, and times when the nights were very pretty, he would walk to along the canal turning over plans in his head.

Three times he was on the verge of throwing himself into the water, seemed through a Hand restraint. Later he found shelter in a deserted room on the fish-market. In a sleep of an old couch given him by acquaintance. A stray cat shared his food and his meals.

One day whilst leaning against a wall to proceed farther, and of a Salva. A Salvationist, now Adjutant Bird, the Dutch East Indies—came along to him.

On the following day she visited him and a couple of days later a sofa was carried away and he was taken to a hospital. When he heard that room with a cosy bed, much-needed bath and clothes, he took up his residence in the care of the Lieutenant. He came to know a better life.



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Song at Estevan

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e League are hold e Hall, corner n, on Saturday at Sale will be open Whatley at 3 p

# Extracts from THE GENERAL'S Journal

Riding the Storm—Light Wanted of the Flowing Tide—Turks who Change Not—  
"Beginning a Significant Work" for Peace

Arranged by LIEUT.-COLONEL H. L. TAYLOR

Wednesday, November 25th, 1925.  
—In Paris. Hotel noisy; still, a fair night.

Officers again at 10 this morning. My subject, "Our Lord and Master." These Officers give me the impression of true life in God, with cross-bearing and joy going hand in hand.

With Boston went over the Palais. 410 beds; quite full. Saw some of the converts; they look well. Pleased with the Officers working the place, including a young Belgian and his wife. I blessed their baby, to their great delight.

Settled some plans with the Commissioner, and had some conversation with Barrett (Lieut.-Colonel, Chief Secretary). He is filling an important position here. Delighted to discover an Officer speaking Hungarian and willing to go to Budapest for Training. Praise the Lord!

After noon, Officers once more, and left at 3.30 for Boulogne. A great storm raging on arrival, and water in huge quantities flowing on to the rails actually within the station. Full gale outside, but thanks to my preparation, felt very little of one of the most stormy crossings known for many years. Really awful! We heard that the Calais boat took two hours to get out of harbor!

Stationmaster at Polkestone to meet me. Evidently expected me to be ill, and no wonder! Victoria; photo'd again with the Stationmaster there and with F., who met me. Home at 11.45, very thankful but very tired!

Thursday, 26th.—I.H.Q. with F. at 12 noon, World Councils till 7. Lists very long; only got half through. The very vitality of the Army ensures an unending stream of problems.

Friday, 27th.—A poor night. Snow; roads very difficult. What a climate is ours! With F. and Bees (Brigadier Bernard Booth) to I.H.Q., and on with the latter to Westminster Abbey for Queen Alexandra's Funeral service.

Snow and silence everywhere. Few people in the streets. Very cold. Abbey very cold, but not so cold as Queen and other ladies. Spoke and very cold also the King and Prince Vladimir (Romanov) with the rest. The King of Leuven especially impressive.

The service disappointed me; I would like to write something about it. Silence—gloom—scarcely a ray of light! The King's Message in reply to my wire from Budapest reads: "I deeply appreciate your kind words of sympathy and affectionate reference to my dear Mother, and thank you most sincerely."

Back to I.H.Q. Letters and cables galore. World Councils continued. Mapp (Commissioner) and Vlas (Colonel and International Secretary), then the Chief and his own list, which contained forty items!—Hear that there was a terrific storm on the East Coast yesterday.

Sunday, 29th.—Yesterday (Saturday), after a fair night, Smith at 9.30 to 12 and tackled a pile of papers. Got along well. Then worked on articles, and at 5 left with Cliffe for Euston and Manchester. Some good work in the train. Hurren (Commissioner) met us at London Road Station—reports great demonstration at the Botanical Gardens; better than ever.

To-day, Bandmen all day; 900. The flowing tide was with us! Yamamoto (Colonel) and Randell (Lieut.-Colonel, Finland) did well. Hurren, in the final Session, straight; Cliffe good. Greatly helped all day by them all. Praise God!

Wrote short paper for "Cry." Interviewed by a "Manchester Guardian" representative at 5 o'clock. A very nice fellow, Congregationalist, "but I am afraid I don't go to church very often."

Hurren with me to tea, and had what turned out to be an important talk.

Monday, 30th.—Yesterday was really a wonderful sight—a great day in many ways. On reflection, I feel sure the men are growing in the love of God and in the desire to bless their fellows. Noticed especially many young men, and also men who are obviously new converts. I wish we could do more for them. Every class of work represented. Some of the most capable musicians, as well as public speakers, are found amongst the roughest men. The Secret—Christ reigns in their hearts!

Left with Cliffe this morning at 7.20. Some important writing coming up to London, but bitterly cold. I.H.Q. at 2 o'clock. My Dear One in Belfast.

Wednesday, December 2nd.—Yesterday (December 1st), F. returned from Belfast by night journey. I went on to Clapton at 9.30 for Cadets' Spiritual Day. A day of deep ploughing. Great advance is evident in many Cadets. I was speaking of the power of God as displayed in His people. The singing was equal to, or even better than any I have ever heard there—it was really wonderful! The Officers, whom I met for tea, in excellent spirit. Many Cadets hors de combat with colds and not able to be present. God visit them!

To-day, I.H.Q. with F. Important cables—Johannesburg, Calcutta, New York, Rio de Janeiro, Trivandrum, Wellington (N.Z.), Jamaica, Tokio. Several conferences, including Blow-ers (Commissioner), on India and Burma, etc.

Sir Giles Scott at 1.30 with Chief. Has been able to revise former estimates for Memorial Buildings, and we begin to see our way.—Interview of the Keens (Adjutant and Mrs.). Returning to South Africa. They impress me favorably.

Heavy mail. Have received further

evidence of the awful condition under which many thousands of the Armenian people are suffering. The Turks do not change! The fate of the younger women and girls who have been sold into the harems of Turkish officials is perhaps the saddest of all. I have just seen some pictures of such girls branded in a horrible way. The failure of the League of Nations to secure any better conditions is a great disappointment. A visitor from London who has lately returned, writes:

"To-day only two and a half millions remain, and those who do remain have tasted, or are tasting, the bitterest dregs that life can give. Men are torn from their children and wives, and then murdered. Women and girls become the victims of their oppressors' sensuality, and suffer a fate that is worse than death."

Yesterday was signed, at the Foreign Office of the British Government, a document which may prove of vital importance to the peace of the world for a hundred years to come—the Treaty of Locarno. Many features of this accomplishment are of moment, but one seems to me to be of chief interest. It really does appear to mark a yielding in the long-standing and hideous mistrust between France and Germany.

After the actual signing, the French Premier, M. Briand, leaped across the table and, addressing the German Ministers, said, in a most impressive way, "I see in these covenants the beginning of a magnificent work—the renewal of Europe." The Germans responded. Dr. Stresemann, after referring to the voluntary nature of the new Treaty, added, "Community of fate binds us to one another. If we go under, we go under together. May later generations have reason to think gratefully of this day!"

(To be continued)

## His One Friend was a Cat

An Object of Disgust and Ridicule, Until He was Led into Salvation by an Army Officer, Drunken Daantje, of Utrecht, Lived and Died a Conqueror over Sin



A Salvation Army Lieutenant spoke kindly to him.

POOR Daantje, of Utrecht, belonged to the lowest of the low. The death of his mother, with whom he used to share all his joys and sorrows, was a blow so severe that life lost all charm for him. Deeper and deeper he sank into the mire, until he became a total outcast, the victim of an insatiable thirst for alcohol.

In the bleak winter months he used to sleep under the steps of a wharf, and often in the mornings had to shake the snow from his clothes before making tracks for his only retreat, the public-house, outside of which he waited impatiently until the time of opening. In the summer he slept on the grass in open spaces, and some times when the nights were wet he, a prey to misery, would walk to and fro along the canal turning over dreadful plans in his head.

Thus he was on the point of throwing himself into the water, but it seemed through a Hand restrained him. Later he found shelter in a depository for coal in the fish-market. Here he slept on an old couch given him by an acquaintance. A stray cat shared both his bed and his meals.

One day, whilst leaning against a wall, too drunk to proceed farther, and again the object of ridicule, a Salvation Army Lieutenant, now Adjutant Birkhof, of the 1st East Indies—came along, and spoke kindly to him.

On the following day she visited him in his room, and a couple of days later his verminous sofa was carried away by the authorities. Daantje was very angry at the Lieutenant, but his mood changed when he heard that she had come with a cosy bed for him. After a much-needed bath and a supply of clean clothes, he took up his residence. Under the care of the Lieutenant, Daantje came to know a better way to

He gave up the drink first, and "the sudden transition from an habitual drunkard to a teetotaler meant a physical crisis, but he bravely endured, thanks being due to the nursing of his woman protector. Many a time he was thrust into temptation's way by his former companions, and coaxed to take "just a dram."

Eventually he got soundly converted, and, as a Salvation Soldier, during the years which followed Daantje never once discredited the Army. Recently he died, and all in the neighborhood think with wonder of Daantje's fifteen years of Salvation service.

## A Salvationist Family

Noting an article in a recent issue of the "War Cry" captioned "A Splendid Salvationist Family," a Winnipeg correspondent calls attention to another fine family of fighting Salvationists, to wit, the Merritt family. "For some years past," our correspondent writes, "the Merritt family has been represented at the Winnipeg Citadel Open-Air Meetings as follows: With the Band, Bandmaster Henry Merritt, and Bandmen William, Percy and Ben Merritt; Songsters Eva Merritt, Mrs. Susans and Mrs. Taylor at the Songsters' Open-Air. Passing on to the Young People's Open-Air we find Brother and Sister Merritt, the parents, who are well over the sixty mark, still on duty. Two other members of the family, Staff-Captain J. Merritt (D.C., Alberta Division), and Mrs. Captain Martin (Vancouver II), would, no doubt, be found at Open-Air Meetings."

# THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in  
Canada West and Alaska

Founder William Booth  
General Bramwell Booth

International Headquarters  
London, England

Territorial Commander,  
Lieut.-Commissioner Chas. Rich,  
317-319 Carlton St.,  
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

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## The Army and the Strike in Great Britain

Emergency Issue of the "War Cry" contains news of interest.

The latest number of the British "War Cry" to hand is mute evidence of the stress our Comrades endured in the Old Land during the period of the strike. It is a small eight page typewritten sheet marked "Emergency Issue No. 1."

The leading article is as follows:

### Calmness and Confidence

The Army and its Leaders regret sincerely the crisis which has arisen in the nation's industrial life and hope ardently for a speedy, peaceful and permanent solution of the problems which have caused the upheaval.

It scarcely requires re-emphasizing at the present day that this Organization of the Helping Hand is, in deed and in truth, the friend and the servant of the people as a whole, knowing no distinctions of class or position, of politics or creeds. In its hand it carries the olive branch of peace and its lips bear the message of God's pardon and goodwill.

This being so, Salvationists cannot but be intensely concerned for the community in whose highest interests they are ever practically at work. In fact, in a controversy of so gravely threatening a character as is now upon us, numbers of our own Soldiers are naturally involved. They will, we are sure, know how to comport themselves both as followers of Jesus Christ and as lovers of their fellow men.

To them in a very special degree is committed the honor of the Flag and that for which our Flag stands—charity, forbearance, the uprooting of all bitterness, and the blessing of those who persecute or inflict injuries.

Our word to all is—emulate the Master by doing good to all, have faith in God, remain calm and confident in the ultimate victory of justice and righteousness.

News items tell of Army Officers, particularly in the slums, alleviating such distress as had arisen. They supplied refreshments to pedestrians, especially the women and aged, and ministered to any who had been incapacitated through the extraordinary conditions prevailing in London and other centres.

In one district Army Officers were able to render help and valuable assistance to persons who were somewhat seriously injured.

Announcement is made that the general Field Change which was to have taken place on May 13th has been postponed.

The British Commissioner, in a letter to all Commanding Officers, urged that more Meetings should be held during the strike and that Army Halls should be kept open for the men to sit and read and perhaps partake of a cup of tea.

The Cadets were commissioned at Clapton on May 10th, as previously arranged, though it was regretted that parents were unable to be present owing to the tie up of transportation.

A splendid Open-Air Meeting was held on Main St., Winnipeg, last Friday night by the Training Staff and Cadets. A large crowd assembled and were much moved by the earnest testimonies given by the Cadets in the ring. At the close a man knelt at the drumhead while his wife also was dealt with in the crowd. She surrendered to God and two other convicted listeners also claimed forgiveness of their sins on the sidewalk.

# THE COMMISSIONER at Elmwood

Well Attended Gatherings and Thirteen Seekers—Major Carter, Training Garrison Staff and Cadets assist

A GLORIOUS day of Salvation fighting which gave gratifying results was conducted by our Territorial Leader on Sunday last at the Winnipeg VII Corps (Elmwood). The power of the Holy Spirit was present in marked degree in the Meetings, and following the heart-stirring messages that were given morning and night thirteen seekers were made. The Commissioner was assisted by Major Carter, the Training Staff and Cadets, and Field-Major Davies of England.

### Enthusiastic Welcome

The Elmwood Comrades were by no means inclined to hide the fact that they were glad to have the Commissioner with them for the day and their delight was expressed in an enthusiastic welcome. News of the splendid Campaigns conducted by our Leader at other City Corps had been spread abroad and in consequence the faith and expectation of the Soldiers were quickened and greatly stimulated.

An attentive crowd which nearly filled the Hall enjoyed a time of rich blessing. Major Carter led the opening song and prayer and a duet, "I'll Follow Thee," was excellently rendered by Adjutant Davies and Ensign Haynes.

The Commissioner then gave a thoughtful Bible reading from Philippians, his pithy comments dealing with different phases of the Christian experience, being particularly helpful to the Comrades. He especially stressed the truth that the life of Holiness, far from being a melancholy experience, was one of victory and joy.

The task of delivering the Holiness address was entrusted to Field-Major Davies, a veteran Officer from the Old Land. The Major expressed his pleasure at being able to take part in a public Meeting in Winnipeg, and still more to be at his daughter's side. He disclosed the interesting fact that all of his seven children were converted and fighting for God in the Army. He himself had had the command of over forty Corps.

**PICKED UP**

A richly-blessed Spiritual Day was conducted by the Commissioner with the Cadets of the Training Garrison on Thursday last. Three inspiring and profitable sessions were held. A number of speakers gave short addresses during the day, these including Major Merritt, Mrs. Major Smith, Major Whitaker, Staff-Captain Hansell, Commandant Weir, Adjutant Mundy and Field-Major Davies of England. The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Miller were also heartily greeted by the Cadets on their first attendance at a Spiritual Day in the Garrison and both gave helpful messages. The spiritual atmosphere during the sessions was all that could be desired and our Territorial Leaders' "close-up" addresses were owned of God to a marked degree.

The Winnipeg League of Mercy recently conducted a special Meeting in the King Edward Hospital. Mrs. McKenzie, the Secretary, had arranged for Ensign Haynes and some of the Cadets to take part and their singing was greatly enjoyed by the patients. "War Crys" were afterwards distributed, the Army's literature being much appreciated at the Hospital. Regret was expressed at the absence of Mrs. Tweedle and Mrs. Merritt, who were unable to be present on account of illness.

The present Session of Cadets maintained the best traditions of the Training Garrison during Self-Denial

In his address the Major emphasized the necessity of being equipped with power for service. He called attention to the fact that it was the anniversary of the Day of Pentecost and, selecting a portion of Acts to read from, made an impressive appeal for full surrender. "If there is anything that gives boldness and courage to the Soldier of Christ it is the indwelling power of the Holy Ghost," he said.

Following the Major's appeal and needing very little urging from the Training Principal, who conducted the Prayer Meeting, four seekers, two men and two women, made their way to the altar of consecration and claimed victory.

Two large Open-Airs were held simultaneously before the Salvation Meeting at night and, headed by the Cadet's Band, the combined march back to the Hall was a most impressive sight for Elmwood residents. On arrival at the Hall it was not long before extra seating accommodation was required and even then a number had to stand. A number of lads unable to gain admittance found the top of an adjacent fence a splendid vantage point to look in through the wide open windows.

### Helpful Singing

A spirit of liberty prevailed throughout the Meeting and the singing, entered into by the packed audience with a vim, was a means of blessing in itself. One helpful feature was short Salvation addresses by three men and three lassie Cadets, interspersed by well known choruses. A vocal quartette composed of Adjutants Steele, Mundy and Davies and Ensign Haynes, "Calling the Prodigal Home," was sung with much feeling. Adjutant Mundy also soloed "Don't Turn Him away."

The Commissioner gave an earnest and clearly reasoned discourse, his thoughts centering around an incident in the life of Christ. His points were illustrated in an arresting and convincing manner and he finished with

Week by foregoing butter and sugar. Their combined sacrifice in this direction resulted in somewhere between forty and fifty dollars, this going towards the Fund. Well done, Cadets!

An item of interest in connection with the Fort Rouge Band took place recently. A dentist who is interested in the work of the Army, presented the Band with a first-class cornet, remarking at the same time that the instrument would be of more use played in the service of God than living around in a dusty cupboard. Needless to say, the gift was gratefully accepted.

One of the largest Open-Air crowds seen for a long time on Portage Avenue at Smith Street gathered on Saturday night to listen to the Winnipeg 3 Open-Air. Music was played by the Band and humming testimonies were given by the Comrades for over three hours, and yet the crowd lingered for more.

A pleasing story comes from Grace Hospital in connection with a visit recently paid there by Mrs. Commissioner Rich. "Who is that beautiful lady which visited me yesterday?" a sick patient enquired of a nurse the day following. "Mrs. Commissioner Rich" was the reply. "Well," was the rejoinder, "she left me a beautiful Bible promise which was such a blessing at the time and has helped me ever since." It was just the touch she needed.

An empty store on Portage Avenue has been used to good advantage in advertising musical festivals featured by the Winnipeg Citadel Band. Photographs

a direct and powerful appeal to the unsaved.

A battle royal with the enemy forces followed which ended in the defeat of the foe and a line of tent-form. A woman was brought in from the rear of the Hall and was quickly followed by three other seekers. A lad with tears streaming down his face came, followed by his brother. It was their first time in the city. They were received the good seed while in a small Manitoba town through the visit of the Salvation Commissioners. Two other lads also knelt at the Mercy-Seat. In all the gain of the Gospel net were nine persons.

### Joyous Testimony Meeting

Altogether it was a blessed time and one which the Elmwood Comrades will not easily forget, and their hearts rejoiced exceedingly. The day finished with a joyous Testimony Meeting and a closing prayer offered by the Commissioner.

Good assistance was rendered during the Prayer-Meeting by Adjutant Mundy; Captain Payne, the Corps Officer, and the Training Staff and Cadets. All eagerly and effectively participated in the fray.

Ninety children gathered in the Hall during the afternoon and gave close attention to an object lesson given by Cadet Sergeant King. The occasion was also the Y.P.S.M. Altar Service conducted by Y.P.S.M. Ensign Saunders. While the Company Meeting was in progress the Cadets' Band held Open-Air Meetings in the residential district, the people being drawn out on to their verandahs. At one house the Cadets were requested to play for a sick man, this being willingly done.

Brother Penny, the first Convert and enrolled Soldier of the Elmwood Corps has been confined to his bed sick for some little time. On Saturday evening the Comrades of the Corps gathered outside the house and cheered the sufferer with Salvation singing.

of the combination since 1900 were on display, these being tastefully set off by decorations. Major Hakkirk, Trade Secretary, and Bandsman P. Merritt were responsible for the display.

A Home League Sale and Lawn Social will be held Wednesday, June 2, at the Winnipeg VIII Corps, corner of Home St. and Ellice. Mrs. Col. Miller will open the Sale in the afternoon at 2.30. The Fort Rouge Band will give a program of music in the evening.

Captain George Sinclair, Winnipeg Men's Social, is spending a furlough at his home in the Orkney Islands. He sails on the S.S. Montrose from Montreal, in the latter part of June.

Captain Pearl Coombs, who was called home to attend her mother, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Coombs, during her recent illness, has been appointed Watrous, Sask.

The first Corps in the Manitoba Division to report a swathed Self-Denial Target is Winnipeg II (Ensign and Mrs. Talbot). Last year the Corps raised \$554, this year the total is \$621.

Great credit is due to Brigadier Sims, Staff-Captain Dray, Adjutant Greenaway, and also to the number of Scout and Guard Leaders who willing service in connection with various arrangements helped to make everything run so smoothly at the Field Day in Assiniboine Park on Empire Day.



Twenty-five women Cadets, Ensign Macdonald, recently conducted a rousing campaign at Rhodes. Corps, original tactics were used. For twelve captives were made. Following the bombardment of the district on Saturday afternoon, a stirring Open-Air was held in the evening. A crowd soon attracted by the sight of a dressed as angel woman sweeping in the represented the lost person story who searched for the lost person. The Salvation Army Baker was the title of an evening event. Hall, when the folly of eating the "idleness, pleasure, vanity, influence and harmful reading was shown in picturesque manner.

While Adjutant Riches, of Dover was in Chatham, Ont. in connection with the funeral of Mrs. Riches' father, he was passing a cottage occupied by a colored woman, when he noticed a house was on fire. He was instructed in saving some of the household goods from the burning building, earning deep gratitude of the occupant.

An "All day feast for the soul," graphic caption employed in an advertisement by the Commissioner and Mrs. Swinton's of Lisgar Street. The caption was chosen, and the day was indeed a leading upon Heavenly manna. At least among the many enjoyable were the duets sung by Commissioner Mrs. Swinton and by the Comm. and Colonel Adby. The Self-Aid Service at night amounted to one soul sought. Salvation addresses given by the Commissioner. Mrs. Swinton were much blessed.

The first Sunday Campaign conducted by Lt.-Colonel Taylor, the Field Officer, at the Toronto Temple was blessed of God. In the morning seekers after Holiness came to tent-form, and at night, following the Self-Aid Service which brought over \$400, the Colonel's appreciation responded to by seven persons with the renunciation of sin.

Bandmaster Newcombe, S. Mines, N.S., recently made his mine rescue. This Comrade had through a small opening and in way down to the place where the man was buried. Cross-creeping, miners saved the buried man, who was Gabriel, from serious injury. He was held by a weight of rock and one foot. Newcombe had to use boot before he could release Gabriel from his safety. This is the man Newcombe has rescued from predicament. A few minutes rescued and rescuer had left several tons of rock fell in, and latter part of the afternoon, mine had closed work for the second "up" occurred, but destroying the workings in that direction.

Not only has Bandmaster Newcombe the admiration of the town of Springfield by his gallant act, but also respect from his Comrades for his energetic the Corps, which are performing some self-sacrifice that into the peril of his to save.

### "Lion In" on t

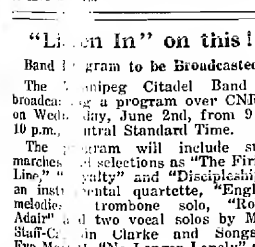
Band program to be Broad

The Winnipeg Citadel broadcasted a program over on Wednesday, June 2nd, at 10 p.m. Central Standard Time.

The program will include marches, selections at "T Line," "Lion In" and "Disc an instrumental quartette, melodeon, trombone solo, Adair" and two vocal solos Staff-Captain Clarke and Eva Mundy. "No Longer Lo" "The Good Song" respectively



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Dray, Adjutant  
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is helped to ma  
smoothly at t  
niboine Park



## THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Conducts Helpful and Inspiring Meetings at St. James—  
Three Soldiers Enrolled—Four Seekers  
at Penitent-Form

teresting character from start to finish, the various happenings holding the offering and that His Kingdom m

Quite a number of Headquarters Officers supported the Colonel throughout the day. Ensign and Mrs. Mundy, the Corns Officers, also rendered assistance.



### On the Polar Circle

Finnish Salvationists Proclaim Gospel Message in Northern Clime

Recently Colonel Blomberg, Chief Secretary for Finland, visited Rovaniemi, a Corps in the Uleaborg Division, which lies in the Polar Circle. It was market-time, and hundreds of people from the northern forest districts, who probably had never attended an Army Meeting, crowded the streets. The Colonel thereupon hurriedly decided to hold an Open-Air Meeting.

Just as twilight was setting in and the shops were being closed, the little party of five Salvationists took their stand upon a snow-hill and

### Canoeing Among the Crocodiles

West African Fishermen Welcome Visits of Salvationists Who Bring Story of Christ to Dark-skinned Natives

THE courage and persistence of the pioneer Officers have been well rewarded in West Africa, for today Army operations are going forward in nearly thirty centers, after only five years' work, and there is a growing recognition of their value to the well being of the community. Cordiality has taken the place of prejudice and everywhere our Officers are received with open arms.

Screams of Monkeys  
Recently Colonel Geo. H. Souter, the

a half's walk in the sand under a blazing sun.

Returning to Badagry another large Open-Air gathering was held and four persons knelt at the drum-head. On the following day—Sunday—eight men and one woman were dedicated by the Colonel, and six Comrades enrolled as Soldiers. Eight seekers were registered.

Igbobe, a four hours' journey up the lagoon, was visited on the Monday, and here nine persons were dedicated and eight enrolled. The Converts have lately been suffering persecution from the fetish worshippers, but they are standing true to God and the Army.

### International Newsies

Commissioner and Mrs. Lamb made an extended visit to South Africa inspecting the Social Institutions. Meetings were conducted at Johannesburg, Bloemfontein, Port Elizabeth, and Capetown, as well as a number of smaller places.

Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner Ewen, just before leaving India for England, she is now furloughing with the Commissioner, had the unique experience of being the first woman to address an audience in Alipore Central Jail, Calcutta.

Whilst in Ceylon recently, Mr. R. MacDonald, M.P. spoke at a gathering convened by the Ceylon Congress. To this Lt.-Colonel Colledge, the Territorial Commander, was invited and introduced to the former British Prime Minister.

Lt.-Commissioner Yamamoto is now conducting an intensive campaign in the States along the Pacific Coast. It is hoped that he may meet practically all the Japanese from Seattle on the north to Calexico on the Mexican border. After this the Commissioner will spend two weeks in Hawaii.

Lieut.-Commissioner Hira Singh (Hoe), who has concluded spiritual campaigns which he has been conducting in India and Ceylon, is now in England.

During a Holiness Convention conducted by Commissioner Brengle at the Star Hall, Manchester, England, every available copy of his latest book, "Resurrection Life and Power," was sold. The Commissioner autographed scores of copies.

Recently a very inspiring Musical Congress was held in Switzerland, conducted by Commissioner de Groot, assisted by Colonel Vlas, Asst. International Secretary for Europe. The Congress included Bandsmen's Councils, and various Musical Festivals and Demonstrations.

Much distress has, through the instrumentality of the Army, been relieved in Tientsin, China. Through the courtesy of the Rotary Club one thousand poor people were given a substantial dinner. Also the generosity of some business firms enabled the Army to distribute some hundreds of garments to needy people.

other nurses joined her, but the flames gained ground, and would certainly have enveloped the Hospital had not the local brigade and a friendly southerly breeze arrived on the scene.

### Courageous Missionary Officer

The wife of a Missionary Officer has not only to be a helpmeet, but frequently the guardian of her husband's responsibilities during his frequent absences. She finds herself sometimes, therefore, in lonely, and even dangerous positions, and wisdom and tact are great essentials. Such was the case recently with Adjutant Kamila Bai (Mrs. Williamson) of the Clautorwa Settlement, India. In the absence of her husband, an agitator came to the Settlement and was almost successful in persuading the Settlers to leave. Stepping bravely into her husband's position, although at great personal risk, Adjutant Kamila Bai restored order among the disturbed Settlers, and the agitator had to beat an ignominious retreat.

### Brave Australian Nurses

Fight Flames which Threaten Army Institution

Nurses at the Army Maternity Hospital, Merton, New South Wales, Australia, recently performed the part of heroines when a destructive grass fire broke out near the Institution. Until assistance arrived these women fought the flames in a desperate effort to turn them from the Hospital building.

A sheet of flame swept up the ridge and towards the Maternity Home. The Hospital was full of patients in various stages of convalescence.

When the fire was seen approaching, the nurses prepared to remove the patients. Quietly they went about their work so as not to alarm the patients, who were not aware that a fire was racing towards them. Presently a nurse raced from the building, and, with a heavy leafy bush, commenced to beat out the fire. Soon two



The Army Officer who takes the message of Salvation to the dweller in the icy north is inspired by the same glorious motive as—

started a song to the accompaniment of a concertina, a guitar, and a drum. In a few moments about four hundred persons gathered around to listen to the message of Salvation, and to pay heed to the Scripture read to them by the Colonel, with the aid of his electric pocket-torch. "To hold an Open-Air Meeting in the Polar Circle with so large a crowd of people, is certainly an experience which but few Army Officers have had," says the Colonel in describing the event.

On the last night of the campaign held in Uleaborg the Hall, which holds six hundred persons, was so packed that the centre aisle was filled from the back right to the Penitent-Form. The campaign resulted in twenty-six Converts.

### No White Suits

Chinese Leper on Javanese Colony Expresses his Pride in the Army

Established in the Leper Colony at Pelantoengan, Java, is a Salvation Army Corps to which are attached a number of Chinese patients. In the past, when one of these poor lepers passed away, his body was wrapped in linen and he was buried without a coffin—unless he had made arrangements beforehand for the purchase of one—as is the custom with the Javanese. This was a sore point with the Chinese patients, and they rather resented the departure from their own ideas of burial.

This difficulty has now been overcome, and every Chinese who dies is buried in a coffin. As a result of this decision, great satisfaction has been expressed, but one old fellow felt that having obtained this concession they ought also to press for white suits to be supplied for their dead. Another Soldier, hearing this suggestion, exclaimed, "Here, old man, we want no white suits. Let's keep on these clothes when we are buried, and then the Lord will know we are from the Salvation Army Colony!"

### Girls' Touching Gratitude

In South African Institution

In Driehoek, South Africa, the Army has a Girls' Home with about eighty girls. These girls have all come under the Army's care during the last three years, coming (many of them) from homes that were little short of dens of infamy. Some had no homes, their parents being dead, or had deserted them. These girls are grateful for what is being done for them, and have earnest desire to make some little return. The majority of them seldom have any money, having no parents or friends in the true sense. Yet when Self-Denial time came each managed to save something so at the Altar Service the whole eighty children (a large part being children) marched from their seats singing the chorus:

"Dropping! dropping! dropping!  
Hear the pennies fall;  
Every one for Jesus,  
He shall have them ALL."

and reverently laid their gifts on the table, the amount realized being £20. Not one girl failed to give something, and many of them when laying their gift on the table gave all they had.



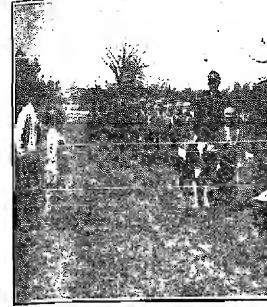
The Officer who labors under a burning tropical sun—the love of God a perishing souls.

## Great Field

THE COMMISSIONER  
Assiniboine Park—Spec

GLORIOUS sunshine tempered by a cool breeze, cloudless skies and an all-pervading spirit of joyousness, all contributed to the unequalled success of one of the best Field Days Winnipeg Salvationists have ever seen.

Early in the morning of the long-looked-for "Twenty-Fourth," Assiniboine



The Citadel Chum Brigade with its review purposes, to say nothing of games and races, was invaded by hosts of car-free Life-Savers, all agog with expectation, and Salvationists were to be seen every direction. It certainly must have seemed that the Army was out for the day and that great things were to take place beneath the Yellow, Red and Blue.

Before 10.30, the Life-Saving Section were lined up in orderly formation according to their respective Corps and soon slowly curving its way across the smooth grass towards the Saluting Base where the Commissioner was standing to take the salute, could be seen the long procession of the young life of the Army—a striking procession indeed. On the came, smart, alert, full of life and vigor, headed by fluttering banners, gaily waving in the breeze, thrilling bugle-calls sounding through the clear air, and bands playing martial tunes; indeed, there was everything calculated to stir the hearts of the onlookers—Salvationists or otherwise.

Cheer after cheer greeted the various sections as the young people marched on in quick succession, and the air resounded with crisp commands, "Eyes Left," "Eyes Front," as each Troop Brigade in turn passed the base. An extra-special volume of sound rent the morning stillness as the not-yet-uniformed boys of the newly-formed Chum Brigade of the Norwood Corps, marched past their heads in the air, and again as the Citadel "Invicta" Chum Brigade swung by, with its huge wolf-hound mascot, clad in a Chum jersey with the word "Invicta" embroidered on the side, and led by Chum scarcely taller than himself.

A brave array they made, these Scouts and Guards in the well-known "red and green" Chums looking, and evidently feeling, every manly in their grey jerseys and simple neckerchiefs, and the Scouts, with a happy splash of color, were



Scouts giving their





# NEWS OF SALVATION PROGRESS IN THE WEST

## Dispatches from Both Sides of The Rockies

### Veteran Visitors

At Estevan, bring Blessing—  
Convert Solos in French

Captain and Mrs. Boyle. \*We have again been favored with a visit from Sister Mrs. Sandberg from across the boundary line, and on Thursday night the Meeting was much blessed of God. At the close a number sought the Blessing of a Clean Heart. On Saturday night, in the Open-Air a brother who has only been saved a few weeks stepped into the ring and sang a solo in French, this attracting quite a large crowd. Our Comrade is well-known in and around Estevan and in taking his stand thus publicly, caused the people to listen to his testimony in song.

In the Holiness Meeting on Sunday morning we had another visitor with us in the person of Envoy Peacock who spoke on "The Day of Pentecost." This was a season of refreshing. Sunday afternoon we had a good Open-Air downtown, our Band playing a number of selections. The Salvation Meeting being the Self-Denial Altar Service as well, a large crowd was present. A large number of Comrades and friends contributed to the Altar Service and a good sum was realised. In this Meeting a new Soldier was enrolled.

"Grandma" Sandberg took the lesson, her subject being, "The Mind of Christ," this being indeed a blessing to us. An item of interest is contained in the fact that the united ages of our two veteran visitors total 147 years. May God bless them for many more years to come. In this Meeting we also welcomed Brother Place from Winnipeg who is assisting in the Band. He is traveling for the Bible Society, but when he can he attends the Meetings. Envoy Peacock is with us for a little while, as he is helping with the Self-Denial collecting.—C.C.

### Visitors at Lethbridge

Intoxicated Man Follows March to Hall and Kneels at Mercy-Seat

Adjutant and Mrs. Hedley V. Jones. We are pleased to be able to report that we have been favored with a visit from Lt.-Colonel Coombs, the Field Secretary, and also Major Joy of the Immigration Department. Well-attended Meetings were held on these two occasions and a cordial welcome extended to each of the visitors. On Sunday evening a bystander at the Open-Air fell into line with the march, came to the Hall in a drunken state and surrendered at the Mercy-Seat.

Monday evening the Young People gave a program and among other items of interest was a tableau entitled "Clinging to the Cross" by Sister Barnard's Company.

On a recent weekend the Senior Band and Officers journeyed to Medicine Hat and much good was the result.

### Victory at Calgary II

Successful Altar Service—Seeker Gives up Pipe and Tobacco

Ensign Tigerstedt and Lieutenant Wilcox. Sunday, May 17, was a day of victory. Adjutant and Mrs. Waterstone were in charge of the Meeting at night. Our Altar Service was a real Self-Denial offering to God, being the best we have ever known. During the testimonies the Adjutant called upon his two little daughters to sing, this being much enjoyed by all.

Mrs. Waterstone spoke very helpfully, and we are glad to report the return of a wanderer. While at the Mercy-Seat he gave his pipe and tobacco to the Adjutant to be burnt. Victory has indeed been ours in the Self-Denial Effort, but we haven't done the best thing yet!—S.C.P.

## HALLELUJAH WEDDING AT EDMONTON CITADEL

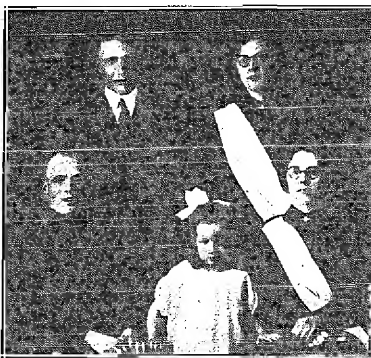
### Bandsman Marshall and Sister Elva Wilbee United in Marriage

The Edmonton 1 Citadel was packed to the doors on the evening of April 30th with friends and Comrades to witness the wedding ceremony of Bandsman John Marshall and Record Sergeant Elva Wilbee.

To the stirring strains of the Band the bridal party came up the aisle passing through a guard of honor of Scouts and Guards, the groom being the leader of the former, and took their places on the

and assured the groom if she was as good a wife as she was a sister, he was a lucky man. Staff Captain Merritt then performed the marriage ceremony.

Mrs. Merritt, in her genial and happy way, gave the newly married couple some sound advice as to keeping God first in their home for where He was happiness was sure to reign. Lt.-Colonel McLean also gave a few words of advice from his book of experiences.



WEDDING GROUP AT EDMONTON

Left to right, sitting: Bandsman Marshall, Thelma Wilbee, Mrs. Marshall. Standing: Brother Gordon, Lieut. Wilbee.

platform. Captain Middleton asked God's blessing on the Meeting and especially upon the young people about to be married. Mrs. Adjutant Laurie read a suitable portion of Scripture and Staff Captain Merritt then called upon Brother Gordon, who was supporting the groom, for a few words. He paid a splendid tribute to Bandsman Marshall, Lieutenant Wilbee spoke on behalf of her sister, and of their sisterly love for each other.

A reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, where a happy evening was spent. We wish this young couple much success and happiness.

Staff Captain Merritt was very much interested in this happy event, seeing he had dedicated the bride some years ago. He was also celebrating his own birthday in a very happy way; also Mrs. Wilbee, mother of the bride, was celebrating her birthday on this occasion.—N.B.

### Rosslund Comrades Enjoy Visit from Neighbors

Captains Stunell and Baker. Very recently we were delighted to have with us Captain Rydberg and Lieutenant Eby from Trail, and a number of their Soldiers, the occasion being a united Musical Meeting, which was attended by a goodly number of people. Preceding the Meeting, war was waged on Satan's hosts in the main street where a number of people were attracted by the singing and testimony. We marched back to the Hall keeping in step with the "Band," two cornets and the good old Army drum, singing our War Songs lustily.

Captain Rydberg presided over the indoor Meeting. The Trail vocal quartette and the Rosslund quintette rendered some good pieces. Appropriate readings and recitations were given by Corps Cadets Moore, Rowe and Triggs, Captains Stunell and Sister Mrs. Baker, and others. All who attended this gathering enjoyed it immensely. We are intending to pay our Trail Comrades a return visit in the near future, but at present we are hot on the track of our Self-Denial Target. "Cadet"

### Progress at Watrous

Anxious Enquirer at Open-Air—Converted at Hall—Two New Soldiers

Captain L. Forsythe. We are glad to report spiritual progress in the Corps and we have been having glorious times. The Open-Airs have been well attended by the general public

and we have cause to believe that much good seed has been sown. While holding an Open-Air on Saturday night a man, troubled about his soul's condition, asked the Captain if it were possible for him to come to the Hall and get saved. Being assured that Jesus is mighty to save all that come unto Him, he came and got gloriously saved.

Our Self-Denial Target has been stained and recently two Comrades were enrolled under the Blood-and-Fire Flag.—S.E.

## Welcomed by Mayor

Lt.-Colonel McLean Conducts Successful Campaign at Wetaskiwin—Forty-one Seekers

Captain Parkinson and Lieut. Bradley. Revival Meetings were conducted here May 15-20 by Lt.-Colonel McLean when there were forty-one seekers and all were well blessed.

The Angus Theatre was secured for the Sunday afternoon Meeting. His Worship Mayor Montgomery presided and spoke warm words of welcome to the Colonel. Mr. Moore, Captain Baker and Rev. Elliott, representing the citizens and clergy of the city, also spoke. One of the visitors was heard to say, "I very seldom praise any religious body, but I do want to say that the Army is doing a work that no other organization can be compared with it." Captain Middleton, who rendered valuable assistance over the weekend, favored us with a cornet solo. The Colonel gave a most interesting lecture which held the attention of an appreciative audience.

In the following Meetings many were the victories won. One young man who had been a slave to tobacco was completely delivered, and a young woman who had been in doubt as to whether a Christian could dance or not, upon hearing of the blessing of Holiness, sought and received a clean heart. She now has no desire for dancing. We were privileged to have with us several Officers and Soldiers from other Corps whose singing and testimonies were a great inspiration to all.—C.C.

## Specials at Selkirk

Mayor Presides at Lecture—Seeker Throws Tobacco in Fire

Captain Christie and Cadet Shewfelt. Adjutant and Mrs. Johnstone of the Immigration Department, Brandon, were with us recently for a few days, and we had a delightful time listening to the relation of their experiences in far-off India. Both Open-Air and inside Meetings were greatly blessed. In the Salvation Meeting on Sunday night Mrs. Johnstone gave a straight-from-the-shoulder address on the Lord's Prayer, dwelling much upon the blessing of forgiveness. Two young girls knelt at the Penitent-Form at the close. In this Meeting the infant daughter of Brother and Sister Hannesson was dedicated. The Life-Saving Guards and Sunbeams attended in uniform.

On Monday evening our visitors, dressed in Indian costume, gave a most interesting lecture on the work of the Army amongst the people of India and their customs and habits. Dr. Gibbs, the Mayor of Selkirk, was in the chair for this occasion.

Recently we were greatly blessed in seeing a young man give himself fully to God. He cast his tobacco pouch in the fire.—N.M.

## Vancouver Citadel

Adjutant and Mrs. Acton. Mother's Day was given great prominence in the Vancouver Citadel. Several essays written by Juniors on the subject of "Mother's Day" were read by the Adjutant and enjoyed by those present. In the night Meeting Sister Mrs. McCleary and Bandsman Grant both paid tribute to their mothers for their good works. Mrs. Captain Goodwin sang an appropriate solo. After paying tribute to his own mother Adjutant Acton emphasized the insurpassable love of God which exceeds even a mother's love, wonderful though that is. During the Meeting Staff Captain Bourne prayed, thanking God for a mother's love, who the audience stood in memory of the mothers, some many miles away, other in the Better Land.—A.K.A.

## SERIAL STORY

# Through

The Life Story of a Canadian  
her Lord but found I

### Chapter VII

## TRUE TO HER CONVICTIONS

"I've joined the Salvation Army!" was the startling announcement which Mary Habkirk made to her two sisters when she arrived home from the Meeting on that fateful Easter Sunday night, fully conscious of the wonderful change which had taken place in her heart.

### A Storm of Protest

They looked at her with blank astonishment in their eyes, and then they glanced at one another aghast, with dismay written clearly on their faces. They were silent for a moment as though they could scarcely comprehend what she had said, and then their protests broke forth in a veritable storm. What did this madness on the part of their elder sister mean? Had she lost complete control of her senses? She must surely be unbalanced to dream of such an utterly impossible thing as becoming a Salvationist. What, their sister Mary to join that crowd of people, most of them converted drunkards or gamblers or sinners of some kind; to associate with that turbulent, rowdy lot of people, who disfigured themselves with hideous uniforms, as they called their ugly dress, and marched about the town jangling their old tambourines and beating noisy drums, preaching at every street-corner in true Renter style? No, it would NOT do. Something would have to be done to put a stop to such foolishness.

The Army was all right in its own place, reclaiming those deep-dyed in sin, and putting them on some sort of a respectable level, but, and this emphatically, it would not be the proper thing for refined, educated people like themselves! And this, by the way, was the general opinion in which the Army was held in those far-off days. It could hold no place for polished or cultured people who had any respect for their social position.

For a long time one of her sisters pleaded and expostulated with Mary, but all to no purpose, for she never wavered, and at last she gave it up in despair, determining to let her parents know at the earliest possible moment on the following day. Perhaps, she thought, their persuasions would have effect on Mary.

### The Old Homestead

The next morning they set out for the old homestead, now hardly recognizable as the log-cabin which had housed the Cowan family during the struggling, pioneer days. And indeed, it was hardly the same! The first small dwelling-place had been added to and improved in so many ways that it seemed almost impossible to find any of the original habitation. A cultivated flower-garden around the house, and a smooth driveway gave the appearance of prosperity to the surroundings.

Mary's sisters hurried into the house, anxious to tell their unhappy news, for as such they deemed the news to be: at any rate they were sure it would be unwelcome, if not more. The consternation of their parents was as great, if not greater than their own, and what was mingled a large degree of distress.

Mary became a Salvationist, a veritable impassable barrier would be set between them—a gulf which neither her nor the masses of time could adequately bridge. They could not un-



## E WEST

ed by Mayor

Clean Conducts Success-  
ign at Wetaskiwin -  
ly-one Seekers

rkinson and Lieut. Brad-  
Meetings were connect-  
7-15-20 by Lt. Col. Mel-  
n there were forty-one  
all were well dressed.  
Theatre was secured for  
afternoon Meeting. His  
or Montgomery provided  
in words of welcome to  
Mr. Moore, Captain  
ev. Elliott, representing  
and clergy of the city.  
One of the visitors was  
a very seldom house  
body, but I do wish to  
Army is doing with a  
other organization can  
with it." Captain Mil-  
tendered valuable assist-  
weekend, favored us  
solo. The Colonel gave  
sting lecture which held  
of an appreciative audi-

owing Meetings many  
ories won. One young  
been a slave to tobacco  
y delivered, and a young  
had been in doubt as to  
ristian could dance or  
ring of the blessing of  
ht and received a clean  
ow has no desire for  
were privileged to have  
al Officers and Soldiers  
rps whose singing and  
ere a great inspiration

## als at Selkirk

es at Lecture—Seeker  
Tobacco in Fire

istic and Cadet Shew-  
and Mrs. Johnstone of  
ion Department, Bran-  
us recently for a few  
had a delightful time  
a relation of their ex-  
r-off India. Both Open-  
Meetings were great-  
the Salvation Meet-  
night Mrs. Johnstone  
t-from-the-shoulder ad-  
Lord's Prayer, dwelling  
e blessing of forgive-  
ung girls knelt at the  
at the close. In this  
fant daughter of Bro-  
r Hanson was dedi-  
e-Saving Guards and  
nded in uniform.

evening our visitors,  
dian costume, gave a  
g lecture on the work  
amongst the people of  
r customs and habits.  
Mayor of Selkirk, was  
or this occasion.

were greatly blessed  
ung man give him-  
He cast his tobacco  
re.—N.M.

## ver Citadel

I Mrs. Acton. Mother's  
great prominence in the  
tel. Several essays were  
the subject of "Mother  
e Adjutant and enjoyed  
In the night Meeting,  
Cleary and Bandmaster  
tribute to their mother-  
works. Mrs. Captain  
appropriate solo. After  
the own mother Adjutant  
d the insurpassable love  
exceeds even a mother's  
though that is. Dur-  
t-Captain Bourne pray-  
r a mother's love, which  
od in memory of the  
many miles away, other  
id—A.K.A.

## SERIAL STORY

## Through Storm to Victory

The Life Story of a Canadian Salvationist who paid the price of following  
her Lord but found His Promise of Reward Abundantly Fulfilled

By Dorothy O. Joy

## Chapter VII

## TRUE TO HER CONVICTIONS

"I've joined the Salvation Army!"  
was the startling announcement  
which Mary Habkirk made to her two  
sisters when she arrived home from  
the Meeting on that fateful Easter  
Sunday night, fully conscious of the  
wonderful change which had taken  
place in her heart.

## A Storm of Protest

They looked at her with blank as-  
tonishment in their eyes, and then  
they glanced at one another aghast,  
with dismay written clearly on their  
faces. They were silent for a moment  
as though they could scarcely com-  
prehend what she had said, and then  
their protests broke forth in a verita-  
ble storm. What did this madness on  
the part of their elder sister mean?  
Had she lost complete control of her  
senses? She must surely be unbal-  
anced to dream of such an utterly im-  
possible thing as becoming a Salva-  
tionist. What, their sister Mary to  
join that crowd of people, most of  
them converted drunkards or gam-  
blers or sinners of some kind; to as-  
sociate with that turbulent, rowdy lot  
of people, who disfigured themselves  
with hideous uniform, as they called  
their ugly dress, and marched about  
the town jangling their old tambour-  
ines and beating noisy drums, preach-  
ing at every street-corner in true  
Bartley style? No, it would NOT do.  
Something would have to be done to  
put a stop to such foolishness.

The Army was all right in its own  
place, reclaiming those deep-dyed in  
sin, and putting them on some sort  
of a respectable level, but, and this  
emphatically, it would not be the  
proper thing for refined, educated  
people like themselves! And this, by  
the way, was the general opinion in  
which the Army was held in those  
far-off days. It could hold no place  
for polished or cultured people who  
had any respect for their social posi-  
tion.

For a long time one of her sisters  
pleaded and expostulated with Mary,  
but all to no purpose, for she never  
wavered, and at last she gave it up  
in despair, determining to let her par-  
ents know at the earliest possible  
moment on the following day. Perhaps,  
she thought, their persuasions would  
have effect on Mary.

## The Old Homestead

The next morning they set out for  
the old homestead, now hardly recog-  
nizable as the log-cabin which had  
housed the Cowan family during the  
struggling, pioneer days. And indeed,  
it was hardly the same! The first  
small dwelling-place had been added  
to and improved in so many ways  
that it seemed almost impossible to  
find any of the original habitation.  
A cultivated flower-garden, around  
the house, and a smooth driveway  
gave the appearance of prosperity to  
the surroundings.

Mary's sisters hurried into the  
house, anxious to tell their unhappy  
tidings, for as such they deemed  
the news to be; at any rate they  
truly knew it would be unwell-  
come, if no more. The understation  
of Mr. and Mrs. Cowan was as great,  
if not greater than their own, and  
what was mingled a large degree  
of distress.

Mary became a Salvationist, a  
with impassable barrier would be set  
between them—a gulf which neither  
nor the narrowness of time could  
adequately bridge. They could not un-

derstand her attitude nor her desire  
to apparently cut herself off from all  
of them, and for a while they seemed  
to be stunned by the appalling news.  
Why would not the Church of her  
fathers do for Mary? What was it  
that she could find with that rabble  
of Salvationists that could not be  
found in their own place of worship?  
Surely, if it was good enough for  
them it ought to be good enough for  
her.

For a little while they thought, and

her to think of herself—of her rela-  
tions—of her reputation—of her own  
spiritual welfare. How could she ex-  
pect to do well for herself in this  
world, or in the matter of eternal  
things, if she would persist in this  
outrageous conduct? She must know  
that in so doing she would entirely  
alienate herself from all her friends  
and those who would help her to  
better her position in life.

Then, what of the children? She  
had their future to consider, as well



For a long time she pleaded and expostulated with Mary.

then at length they decided that they  
would tell John—the Sarnia lawyer.  
Surely, with his powers of argument  
he would be able to dissuade his sis-  
ter from this rash undertaking; at  
least his position as the eldest bro-  
ther should have some influence with  
her. And again they knew how fond  
she was of him. They sent for him,  
and impatiently awaited his arrival,  
hoping against hope that he would be  
able to do something.

A day or so later John came bring-  
ing with him his young nephew, and  
all his masterly powers of persuasion  
and eloquence of language, and great  
was his distress when he heard the  
news which they had to tell him, but  
he was confident that he would be  
able to put it all right.

When Mary Habkirk saw him come  
into her home she then knew that she  
would have to make a long, hard fight  
of it if she were to stick to this resolu-  
tion she had made.

Her brother used every line of ar-  
gument which he thought would be  
of any possible avail. He called on

as her own pleasure. Surely she must  
realize that they had a right to some  
of her consideration—how would this  
affect them? And then what about  
her friends? Ought she not to re-  
member them? Going thus in down-  
right opposition to their known wish-  
es and desires was no way in which  
to repay them for their care and  
thoughtfulness for her in her time of  
tribulation.

## Recalled Wonderful Vision

By this time the tears were raining  
down Mary's face. A tiny doubt as-  
sailed her for a moment. Suppose  
John were right. Had she fully  
weighed the matter or was she act-  
ing on the emotions of a moment?  
Perhaps so! Then, with a rush of love  
and devotion she recalled the wonder-  
ful Easter-vision of her Risen Sav-  
iour and knew that she must, at all  
costs, deny herself and adhere to her  
resolution.

Looking up into her brother's face,  
sorrow and joy struggling in her  
countenance, the tears brimming her  
eyes, she said:

"John, I cannot leave the Army. I  
have found there such great peace,  
the like of which has never been mine  
before. I know that it is my right  
place and that, no matter what trials  
may come, it will be better for me  
and my children that I stand by my  
convictions." Then, with a break in  
her voice, and the tears gaining the  
mastery, she exclaimed, "Oh, bro-  
ther, won't you see my point of view.  
I wish I could do as you all want me  
to, but as I can't, won't you help  
me?"

## Turned to Anger

At this pitiful plea John's vexation  
turned to definite anger. He never  
had thought for a moment that she  
would hold out against them to this  
length. In a very decisive tone of  
voice he exclaimed, as he rose abrup-  
tly to his feet:

"What, condone this madness,  
Mary? What can you be thinking of.  
You must be dreaming. No, my girl,  
unless you change your mind within  
the next twenty-four hours we can  
have nothing more to do with you.  
Give up this folly and we will forget  
all that has passed and treat it as a  
mere fantasy on your part. Persist  
in disgracing your family, and never  
expect any help from any of us again!  
Understand, Mary, you must give  
me your final decision to-morrow."

Headless of Mary's tears, and her  
half-whispered, "I shall never change  
my views," he took his departure, and  
the poor, broken-hearted woman was  
left to the chaos of her own sad  
thoughts, and to decide what she  
would do on the morrow—such a  
dread, dark morrow she felt it was  
going to be.

(To be continued)

Trail Citizens Enjoy Army  
Band Music

Bandmaster Merritt of the Winnipeg  
I Band has received a very warm invita-  
tion from a gentleman in Trail, B.C. for  
the Band to visit that place during its  
Western Tour. Incidentally a fine tribute  
is paid to the Calgary Band. The writer  
says—

## Dear Sir:

Reading in the Vancouver "Daily  
Province" newspaper, a notice of the visit  
of the Winnipeg Citadel Band to Van-  
couver, it struck me forcibly that now  
was the time, if ever, to strike while the  
iron is hot, or while the spirit moves.  
A time ago Calgary Salvation Army  
Band, en route to Vancouver, paid the  
Smelter City of Trail, a visit which has  
lingered in our memories since with such a  
"musical perfume" that, we, having  
enough, yet not too much, do long for  
more! What a reception those boys  
received, both the General Office of the  
Consolidated Mining and Smelting Com-  
pany of Canada and also from the City  
Fathers of Trail. The smelter staff and  
employees, numbering approximately  
1,500, gave them an all round, 100%  
welcome, financially, socially and music-  
ally, whilst our Director-Manager, S. G.  
Blaylock, Esq., and his staff and leading  
Trail citizens supplied ample automobile  
conveyance, both from and to Castlegar—  
"Tadanae" Smelter. We folks had a  
royal time, all to the strains of stirring  
music which in the mountains, partly-  
isolated Smelter City was appreciated to  
the full, bringing home again to our  
memories the many Bands to which we  
had listened for many years in the British  
Isles.

Amongst the 1,500 employees and  
Smelter Staff are very many expert life-  
long trained musicians, both Band and  
Orchestral and instrumental who can  
enjoy, whole-heartedly good music. We  
have not yet forgotten that afternoon,  
3.30 p.m. when day-shift men came off  
work, black, dusty and begrimed with  
sweat and dust, and stood en masse  
around the Calgary Salvation Army Band.  
Now Comrades of gallant Winnipeg,  
I hope, God willing, you will visit Trail  
on your trip West to Vancouver, or return  
trip home, that God's flood-gates of musical  
memories may be opened once more  
and Trail folks in both receiving and giving  
may reap its richest blessing.

Yours sincerely,

CHARLES E. STIFF

## We are looking for you



We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317 - 318 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

1012—Neal, Frank or "Frankie." Born in England. Last heard of was homesteading in Saskatchewan. Father anxiously enquires.

1016—Hart, Fred. Engaged in farming or mowing business. Native of Chester, England. Should this meet the eye please communicate with this office. Daughter enquires.

1018—Deramm, Miss Karoline Marie—also known as Von Deramm. Born in Norway. Rather tall; grey hair; brown eyes. Sister anxious.

1014—Hansen, Lars Thorsen—also known as Sundrengren. Norwegian. Medium height; dark hair; brown eyes. Supposed to be in Canada. Brother enquires.

1015—Nilsen, Christian and Emma Larsen. Son in Norway wants to communicate with you.

1027—Bjornstad, Oskar Ludvig Nilsen. Norwegian. Medium height; dark hair; blue eyes. Sister enquires.

1031—Blomgren, Ole. Norwegian. Rather small; brown hair; blue eyes; seaman. Mother is anxious.

1028—Macedo, Antonio Augusto. Born in South Africa. Married. Medium height; dark hair. Supposed to have gone to Alaska. Fisherman.

1066—Harvey, Donald Burt. Height 5 ft. 4 in. 25 years of age; smooth skin; sunny complexion. Missing since February 1925; was then working at Phoenix, Alberta. Sister enquires. (See photo.)

1029—Hoel, Thomas. Norwegian. Came to America years ago. Son is enquiring.

1030—Simonsen, Anders. Norwegian. Please communicate at once; legacy awaits.

1036—Fotter, David John. Age 40; height 5 ft. 1 in.; black hair; blue eyes; pale complexion. Miner or odd jobs. Welsh (native of Rhymney, Mon. Wales). Brother in Wales enquires.

1043—Thompson, Hector "Harry." Married. 70 years of age. Missing for 25 years. Carpenter. Brother John Percival Thompson living in Manitoba. Sister anxiously enquires.

1044—Gurney, William T. Irish nationality. Age 30; height 5 ft. 8 in.; weight 160 lbs; fair hair; grey eyes; fair complexion. Single. Farm laborer. Left lumber camp in Ontario, December 1925. No trace after. Relatives are enquiring.

1022—Linsley, Elizabeth. Age 64. Domestic. Native of Co. Tyrone, Ireland. Came to Canada in 1889. Last known address was Victoria, B.C. Brother in Old Country enquiring.

1041—Sorenson, Andrew Christian Mathias. Danish. Age 44; height 5 ft. 0 in.; blond hair; brown eyes. Was discharged from Militia at Regina, Sask., in March, 1919. Brother enquires.

### Granville (Vancouver IV)

Seven Senior and Three Junior Soldiers Enrolled by D.C.—Self-Denial Effort a Success

Captain and Mrs. Capon. Progress in our Corps was evidenced on a recent Sunday by the enrolment of seven new Senior and three Junior Soldiers. Three of the new Seniors were transfers from the Junior Roll, two others were well on in years and had just recently returned to God after eighteen years of wandering. Brigadier Layman, the Divisional Commander, conducted the Enrolment in an impressive manner. Both he and Mrs. Layman were with us all day and joined heartily with us in our rejoicings. The attendances in the Senior Meetings were exceptional, especially at night when extra chairs had to be requisitioned.

The following Sunday two penitents knelt at the Mercy-Seat and have since testified to victory over sin. On Self-Denial Sunday, Captain Morrison specialled at our Corps and blessed us with his messages. The Altar Service, held in the Salvation Meeting amounted to \$125, and this has since been increased by another \$8. We have thoroughly smashed our S.D. Target, and praise God for answering prayer.

## COMMISSIONER H. W. MAPP

International Secretary for the Dominions and U.S.A.

Supported by

LT.-COMMISSIONER

C. RICH,

COLONEL MILLER

Chief Secretary

and T.H.Q. Staff

Will conduct Meetings

in WINNIPEG

as follows:



## WALKER THEATRE

SUNDAY, JUNE 6th

3 p.m. Service of Music and Song by Massed Bands and Songsters.

Commissioner Mapp will preside

7 p.m. Great Salvation Meeting.

Commissioner Mapp will speak

HOLINESS MEETING IN THE No. 1 CITADEL AT 11 a.m.

Commissioner Mapp is an Officer of world-wide experience and is a captivating speaker. None should miss this opportunity of hearing him.

## TWO GREAT EVENTS

Note these dates

Territorial Self-Denial Ingathering

WINNIPEG CITADEL - MONDAY JUNE 14

Commissioning of Cadets

MONDAY - JUNE 20

(Particulars Later)

THE COMMISSIONER in command supported by the Chief Secretary and T.H.Q. Staff.

## Coming Events

LT.-COLONEL McLEAN

Roseland ..... Sat.-Thurs., June 12-17

Trail ..... Sat.-Thurs., June 19-24

Nelson ..... Fri.-Thurs., June 25-July 1

Vancouver Prison ..... Sun., Aug. 1

Chilliwack ..... Sat.-Thurs., Aug. 7-12

## Field Secretary at Regina Citadel

Welcomed to Old Battleground Six Seekers for Two Sundays

Adjutant and Mrs. McCaughey. We had Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Coombs with us for the weekend May 8-9, and a very enjoyable time was spent. The visitors were on old battlegrounds here the Colonel having been Divisional Commander in Regina exactly six years ago. They both received a hearty welcome back again. The Meetings led by the Colonel and Mrs. Coombs, assisted by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tuttle were very blessed, and the messages of our visitors will long be remembered by those who were privileged to hear them, and best of all as a result of their visit we had the joy of seeing four souls at the Mercy-Seat. We are all looking forward to another visit from the Colonel and his wife.

The following weekend the Meetings were led by Adjutant and Mrs. McCaughey. In the Holiness Meeting there was a good turn-out of Soldiers and friends, when the Adjutant spoke on "The Helmet of Salvation." In the Salvation Meeting Bandmaster Henderson gave a convincing testimony and Mrs. McCaughey took the lesson, making a very earnest appeal to both sinner and backslider. After a hard-fought prayer-battle we had the joy of seeing two souls seeking Salvation.

We are glad to report that our Self-Denial is going well, our Altar Service having proved very satisfactory.—W.G.W.

## Promoted to Glory

BROTHER "DAD" SHEPPARD—MOOSE JAW

Brother "Dad" Sheppard has answered the Roll Call in Heaven, his call came very suddenly. However, we are sure that when the end came he was ready. Coming to Moose Jaw in 1915 he had been a faithful Soldier ever since, always being ready to speak or sing for the Master. He was a real old-time Salvationist, despite the fact that his health had been poorly for some years. Last fall, thinking that the change would do him good he went to live with his daughter at Gull Lake, but God has willed otherwise, and has called him Home.

Last Sunday night a Memorial Service was held for our Promoted Comrade, and at this gathering different Comrades spoke of our Brother's good life and devotion to the War. The Band played "Promoted to Glory," in memory of our departed warrior and Ensign Cubitt delivered a stirring appeal to the unsaved to prepare for that great day. We pray that God will bless and sustain the wife and family in their bereavement.—J. Dee.

## Victoria

Adjutant and Mrs. Junker. "Mother's Day" was a very happy one at Victoria. In the Holiness Meeting Adjutant Junker dedicated the infant son of Brother and Sister George Wilson. In the afternoon the Citadel Band played at the Jubilee Hospital the Young People's Band, under Band-Leader Martin gave a Demonstration in honor of their mothers, in the Citadel. Adjutant Fox piloted the proceedings in his "always cheerful" style.

In the Salvation Meeting Adjutant Junker spoke on "Mother," the Songsters' Selection was of "Mother's Prayers." The hymns sung by mothers of the world over. In the Prayer-Meeting a young lad gave himself to Jesus.

The Self-Denial Effort has been brought to a most successful issue.—A.E.T.



INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS

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